Port Republic.

FIGHTING THEM OVER.

What Our Veterans Have to Say About

Their Old Campaigns.

THE GUN CAR.

Another Interesting Account of the Operations of

the "Fort on Wheels," TOTHE EDITOR: I was much delighted while reading in your issue of Dec. 11 an article with the above title, signed "Battery Schwartz," Weston, Kan., and was made glad to hear that even one of the old crew was yet alive. But when he asks "Why it was that nothing had ever been printed in your columns about Gen. Logan's gun car," I felt all over that perhaps I was the chap to blame for the omission of such an important part of the "Fighting Them Over to column of your paper, and with your permission will try to supply the missing his-

The car was built at Jackson, Tenn., in the Fall of 1862, by Bissell's Engineers, Missouri volunteers, upon a suggestion of Maj. Win. Tweeddale, of that regiment, to Gen. Logan, "substantially as described and for the purpose already mentioned." I cannot give its history during the Winter, but hope "B. S." will yet do so. However, in the Spring of 1863 the first battalien of my regiment was charged with the duty of repairing and building bridges on that part of the Memphis & Charleston Railroad between Grand Junction, Tenn., and Corinth, Miss., and this gun car was assigned to its station as vanguard to the construction train which had been placed at our disposal. It was my fortune to have command of this train and the gun car during its most active existence. The names of the crew were Serg't Wm. S. Morgan, Corp. J. R. McFall, Privates John G. Bell, Fred. Tinkler, Ed. R. Kelly, Sam'l Moore, all of the 18th Ill., and another whose name I

do not recall. ("B. S." I suppose.) The train hands were 15 men of Co. E of my regiment, all well armed with good rifles and provided, besides the gun car, with a box-car iron-plated on the top and sides, and a row of loop-holes cut in the sides about two-thirds of the way up, for our rifles. A good supply of ammunition was kept on hand, and with buckets, axes, bars, jack-screws, and other tools for duty or emergencies; and thus, another "fort on wheels" was added to the train. In this car we atc, worked, slept or fought, as duty required.

The country was swarming with guerrillas in several known bands; those of Capt. Smith and Col. Street being the most annoying to us. However, we always kept a sharp lookout and managed to know their position the most of the time, and our cavalry scouts kept them quite busy in keeping out of the way of carbines and the "forts on wheels."

Our train was not furnished with good locomotives; they frequently gave out on the road, and the guerrillas knew it and took every opportunity to obstruct the track in order to capture us. The first disaster of this kind happened to Lieut. Goodrich, of my regiment, who was running in my place during my sickness for a few days. While the train hands were loading gravel at Salisbury for road ballast, the Lieutenant, with engineer and fireman, ran out towards Grand Junction to pump water. When less than a mile from Salisbury a man appeared on the track ahead swinging a danger-signal; as soon as the engine was stopped, Smith's band of guerrillas at once confronted him, and treating him to a volley of carbine music demanded his surrender, which was complied with promptly. Smith took the men from the locomotive and pulling open the throttle-valve with a rope, started a lightning express on a new system towards Memphis. Luckily the switch to our accustomed siding at Grand Junction was turned, so that the runaway buried itself in a mud-hole at the west end of the side-track, tolerably well used up. Smith told Lieut. Goodrich that he had watched him at Salisbury, and guessing at his intentions had "hit him hard, and would have the gun car next." But the cavalry scouts overtook Smith near Ripley, Miss., a few days after, and in the confusion of the battle Goodrich got away. A broken axle on the next engine was supplied in a few hours from the ruins of a buried box-car near by, and was run into the repair shops in Memphis the next day. Here we were given a "huge old iron mine," as the boys called it, named "Iowa," and four or five cars loaded with stores for the troops at Pocahontas. Having a suspicion that our ponthe old bridges on the road, I put all the cars in front of the engine, and so proceeded to a fusion." (Rep. Com. Cond. War.) derous Iowa would prove too much for some of bridge half a mile east of Middleton, where we left the Iowa bottom up, a bridge ruined, and had to push our train of seven cars by hand, singly, up a grade for more than half a mile, keeping them close together and a good watch out for surprises. Coupled up at the top of the grade and ran with our own impetus about nine miles, or to within two miles of Pocabontas. We learned a few days afterward that Street and his band had watched our whole proceedings, but concluded it unsafe to

ing a flue and killing four men while standing on the track near the place of our last disaster. The fifth engine was a good one, and with it we made regular daily trips with passengers from Grand Junction to Pocahontas. Many of the passengers looked upon our armed escort with astonishment and curiosity, but considon wheels."

the U.S. Grant, but it never reached us-burst-

On the 13th day of June I was ordered to report with train and all hands to Maj.-Gen. R. J. Oglesby, commanding at La Grange, for a tour of inspection on the Mobile & Ohio Railroad north from Grand Junction to or beyond Bolivar, over a portion of the road which had not been used for about nine months, and to provide for a trip of, possibly, three or four days. Capt. Garretson's company of the 62d Ill., about 50 men, was our escort, and a secondclass passenger coach was attached for their use. We were to go as far as possible, reporting progress and prospects by wire, and for this purpose an operator, named Hemphill, was sent along, with pocket instruments and some other necessary tools.

We were ready on the 14th, but did not get uneasy about our trip, I wrote to friends at home that I deemed the expedition a perilous one, and if they did not hear from me again within a week to make inquiry of Col. Henri ing anxious and excited, saying that our loco- retake the position. give us, which, he declared, meant disaster.

turned to headquarters to ascertain the truth, where I was informed that the change had | fictions have been upset by appeal to historic been ordered to "get an engineer who knew the road perfectly." I told Morgan the fact, to which he replied that he guessed as much, leave the control of the continuance in the errors so often demolished.—James Beale, Philadelphia, Pa. but was satisfied that it meant death to some of us. We left Grand Junction at 10 o'clock a. m., passed mile post No. 11 at 11:50, and ran into a bridge at Coldwater Creek at just 12 of Dec. 4 an article, well worth reading, by c'clock m. The bridge had been prepared for | Comrade Hursh, of the 1st N. J. Cav. He says: our destruction: the timbers had been cut "Had it not been for our cavalry at Cedar Atlantic & West Point Railroad at Lovejoy, away and burned; the ties of sawed plank | Mountain Banks would have been routed long | cut the wires and turned over some of the railwere left hanging to the rails by the spike | before noon on that day." I don't pretend to heads, the bolted fish-bars, holding both, in know how much cavalry there was at Cedar | captured five Government wagons. We then | have done some deeds worthy of mention. Let the natural position, deceiving every one of us. | Mountain, but I do know that the only infantry But we went down right there, the gun car force there was there until about noon was first, the locomotive and tender next, fort No. | Crawford's Brigade of Williams's Division of and a locomotive-11 cars of wheat and one of | Duchess Co., N. Y. 2 next, then another car, and the coach on Banks's Corps, consisting of the 5th Conn., 10th top of all, in a confused, struggling, roaring, shricking mass of death and destruction. I men of the 3d Wis., in all about 2,000 men, with the command. The Johnnies ran another train forbear further details. I can never forget the Knapp's (Pa.) battery and Best's battery (batlast day of our "forts on wheels," for with it | tery F, 4th U. S.) in addition, and I know full ended the lives of Morgan, McFall, Hemphill, well that if Jackson had come for us we all the fireman, a colored man, and two others. should have had to leave in a hurry, cavalry The others of the gun car crew (including my- and all. No, Comrade Hursh, the only reason self; as I always rode there) were badly that Banks was not routed long before noon on self, as I always rode there) were badly that Banks was not routed long before noon on that day was that Jackson did not try to do it. Here is food for reflection again—a broad, the train were more or less injured. Couriers the train were more or less injured. Couriers H. A. Tripp, Co. F, 10th Me., Bluehili, Me. the train were more or less injured. Couriers H. A. TRIPP, Co. F, 10th Me., Bluehill, Me. were at once sent by different roads to Grand

Junction and La Grange for aid. Capt. Garretson and his men took possession of a log farmhouse, disposing the wounded as in which you are wallowing, on account of joy. Now, comrades, come out and tell somemidnight a train of five ambulances with Sur- and which have robbed you of the rosy hue of Ind. Cav., Cutler, Ind. when I left the hospital a few days afterwards a most perfect specific for all the weaknesses cess, at last found a prescription which comthe wounded were doing well, and I have never and irregularities peculiar to your sex. It pletely cured and saved him from death. Any seen or heard of one of them since.

I do not assume to differ with "B. S." in his fever," bearing-down sensations, removes the self-addressed stamped envelope to Dr. J. A. statements, except in one or two unimportant tendency to cancerous affections, and corrects Lawrence, 199 Dean St., Brooklyn, N. Y., will particulars; i. c., the affair at "Dun's Mills" | all unnatural discharges. By druggists.

was at "Davis's Mills." [Probably printer's error.] There were no colored troops on the train. I sincerely thank him for calling my attention to this subject, and shall be very glad to correspond with him or any of the old crew of the "fort on wheels."-A. R. PRESCUTT, Lieutenant, Bissell's Engineers, Postville, Iowa.

GETTYSBURG.

A Review of Gen. Howard's Account of the Battle. To THE EDITOR: Gen. Howard delayed writing his paper on Gettysburg until he could refer to certain documents he wished to examine. He seems to have utterly ignored certain other documents to which his attention was very forcibly invited by Gen. Hancock in The Galaxy, Dec. 1876. In this way he has rehashed his old statements made in The Atlantic, July, 1876, and calmly reaffirms the old story which then was so mercilessly riddled as to be deemed past all hope of resurrection.

Most of the prominent actors in the battle are now dead. Reynolds, Buford, Warren, Meade and others are with "the silent majority," hence they cannot now answer the fallacies put forth by Gen. Howard. Fortunately, some of them have left statements, made under oath, which it is now very hard to gainsay. It is no exaggeration to declare that Gen. Howard's story is altogether at variance with official papers, sworn statements and

recorded history. Amid such a mass of errors as Gen. Howard has published in THE TRIBUNE it is hard to select salient points. The whole tale has been refuted long ago, and Gen. Howard has never replied. Space and time will permit of but a brief allusion to some of the more glaring mis-

June 30, 1863, 10:30 p. m., Buford's dispatch

to Reynolds correctly locates the Confederate

army. Possibly this dispatch was part of the

matters on which Howard and Reynolds that night held conference. Now, is not the alleged verbal order quoted by Howard in morning of July 1 as "in substance" to "encamp" a strange idea when we read that even then a battle was in progress? For the text of Bulord's dispatch see Report Com. Cond. War, 1865, Vol. I, p. 352. As by Howard's own story it was 11.30 a. m. when he heard of Reynolds's death, he cannot be considered as in command of the field until that hour. In 1876 be averred it was "12:45 probably" when the head of the Eleventh Corps reached Gettysburg, and pictured himself as on Cemetery Hill catching "glimpses" of the battle until 2 p. m., when he rode to the front and requested the First Corps "to hold the position as long as possible and then retire," which was indeed a most vigorous and inspiriting exhortation. At about this time he noticed the gap between the right of the First Corps and the supposed left of the Eleventh Corps, ordered Schurz to occupy it, changed his mind, sent a skirmish-line, and "before their arrival the enemy had it in force." Thus he left open the door through which the Confederates eventually outflanked the First Corps. We of Robinson's Division have a very vivid remembrance of a division of the Eleventh Corps throwing away its guns and manifesting

of Cemetery Hill. Doubleday swore to this: "The Division of the Eleventh Corps on our right fell back about half-past 2 o'clock. The time is given by Gen. Wadsworth in his report. Gen, Baxter said that division fell back before the enemy's line of skirmishers." (Rep. Com. Cond. War, p. 308.) Baxter was on the right of the First Corps, and never varied from this statement as quoted by Doubleday. The official maps show that Schurz's Division (10 regiments) fell back before Doles's Georgia Brigade of four regiments.

Gen. Howard says: "The brigade in front of itself captured." Is this referring to a brigade of the Eleventh Corps, which fled, leaving its guns stacked near the College? Gen. Howard may with reason "feel sad" as he contemplates the actual facts he seems diligent to hide. His ralgia. Corps numbered 26 regiments, yet it fled before 18 Confederate regiments. His batteries on Cemetery Hill were a terror only to friends, being most active in shelling out the Union lines (see official reports of the cavalry), while the provost guard of the Twelfth Corps that night collected "1,500 fugitives, some miles in

rear of the field." (Galaxy, Dec., 1876.) Howard fixes the hour of the retreat as 3:45 p. m. He is flatly contradicted by Hancock and Warren. Hancock's report says 3 o'clock. And in March, 1864, he swore that he arrived "not later than 3:30 o'clock," and that "the fight was then over. The rear of our column, with the enemy in pursuit, was then coming through the town." Warren, also under oath, says: "The First Corps had fallen back pretty badly damaged, and what there was of the Eleventh Corps that had

Howard, in 1876, did admit that "the First Corps really did more fighting than the Eleventh," but in 1884 he refrains from this admission. Buford's despairing dispatch, sent from Gettysburg, sums it all up: "Gen. Reynolds was killed early this morning. In my opinion there seems to be no directing person. We need help now." (Rep. Com. Cond. War, p. 357.)

Gen. Meade's order of July 1, 1863, 1:10 p. m. is ample refutation of Howard's claim as to the selection of the ground for the battle of July 2 and 3. It directs Hancock to "proceed to the attack us. The next locomotive sent us was front, and by virtue of this order, in case of the truth of Gen. Reynolds's death, assume command of the corps there assembled-viz., the Eleventh, First and Third, at Emmittsburg. If you think the ground and position there a better one to fight a battle under existing circumstances, you will so advise the General, and he will order all the troops up."
At 6 p. m. Meade sent to Halleck this disered themselves perfectly safe with "the forts | patch: "Gen. Reynolds was killed this morning early in the action. I immediately sent up Gen. Hancock to assume command." And in 1864 Meade swore to this statement: "I received a partment, and I asked him the official desigreport from Gen. Hancock giving me such an account of a position in the neighborhood of Gettysburg as caused me at once to determine

to fight a battle at that point."

Abundance of additional testimony could be offered, all corroborating what has been above cited. We are content with the few quoted. If Gen. Howard is to be believed, the only refuge is that Meade, Warren, Hancock, etc., were deliberate propagators of falsehood. Their statements were made while the actors in the drama were living; they did not wait till death had thinned the ranks ere they put forth their story. Gen. Howard cannot plead ignorance of this testimony, for his attention was called to orders. Early the next morning, being a little | it as early as 1876. He has never squarely met the issue; he cannot, for all his claims are "airy nothings," the creations of his own imagination. On July 2 his Eleventh Corps was still in nervous trepidation, for regiments had Flad, Bissell's Engineers, Memphis, Tenn. I to be placed behind it with orders to fire on it; left the letter in the Adjutant-General's office, and when assailed by the Louisiana Tigers it fled pell-mell, Carroll's Brigade of the Second train, meeting on the way Serg't Morgan, look. Corps being obliged to come to the rescue and

metive and engineer had been ordered away, lost an arm in the service, should be so conspicuously unfair in his utterances. The truth hurts no one; it is equivocation that is damag-I did not share his anxiety openly, but reing. After the many times that Gen. Howard's

Cedar Mountain. TO THE EDITOR: I notice in THE TRIBUNE

"The Slough of Despondency"

best he could till aid should come. About some of those diseases peculiar to you, madame, thing. This is my first .- J. W. A., Co. H, 3d geons and a cavalry escort arrived. One or health, and made life a burden to you, you can two amputations were made, our wounds easily get out of. Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Predressed, and all taken at once to the hospital | scription " will free you from all such troubles, st La Grange. One death occurred on the road | and soon recall the rose-tint of health to your cures ulceration, displacements, "internal sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a

Grant, Sherman, Sheridan --- Fort Monroe, Not Fortress Monroe.

BY WILLIAM HOWARD MILLS, LATE U. S. A.

The difference between little and great so diers-was very great. What old soldier does not remember the bombastic, gorgeous Second Lieutenant, who came to the front late in the war, expecting to be as successful in gaining command of the armies in the field, as he had been in gaining his appointment through political preferment? He was nuts for the enlisted men, who had served from the first, and was generally cracked when he least expected.

The names of the gallant McPherson, the intrepid and battle-winning Thomas, "the superb" Hancock," "Old Rosey," the handsome, soldierly Wright, "Fighting Joe" Hooker, Meade, Sedgwick, Mansfield, the modest Slocum,-but the list is long, and the reader can continue it at pleasure, stand high upon the scroll of history. Who that saw him, can forget Gen. Grant at Fort Henry, Donelson, Vicksburg, Wilderness,

Spottsylvania, the explosion at City Point, and on the day before and the morning of April 9, On that day his uniform was old and seedy; he was minus sash, belt and sword, wore a slouch hat, pants tucked in his boots, and was covered

with the red mud of Virginia from head to

foot as he rode rapidly from one point to an-Apparently, he was oblivious to the presence of his loyal legions and wrapped in the deepest thought. At one time, during the campaign, as he rode past the Regulars of the Fifth Corps and they cheered him-they never cheered until victory was won-he turned in his saddle toward the men whose devotion he had reason to know, and smiled-just a little satisfied smile, as if to say

"Thank you!"-and away he went. Gen. Lee was one of the greatest Generals the war produced; but contrast the difference between Grant and Lee at Appomattox. It would have read better in history, had Grant met the disappointed Lee with a little more style about him, but style was not what he had been working up. Who that has talked with him in latter years of the part he took in the war, but admires his simplicity and magnanimity in giving the credit to the officers only one that ever whipped Stonewall Jackson) and men who fought under him?

Who can say he is not-as I say he is judging him as men are judged, by their deeds-the greatest General who ever lived? He had no Waterloo! Would that he could know what the historian, who writes after the participants in the great struggle have all passed away, will say of him as a soldier, states-

man and citizen. All honor to him, for having lately declined tense anxiety to regain the charming shelter | a pension of \$5,000 a year which Congress would have conferred upon him. At the call of the people, he surrendered the place of all others his heart desired — that of General of were. Let the 63d and 67th speak. the Army-to serve the people as President. Upon the expiration of his second term, the people should have returned to him, as nearly as possible, that they deprived him of. He should have been immediately placed upon the retired list as a General, with all the pay and emoluments of the office.

The dear old man-not so very old, eitherhas been unfortunate of late. First, he fell and sustained an exceedingly painful injurythe town, put there to help the retreat, was worse than the breaking of a limb-in the breaking of a muscle of the thigh. For a long time he was confined to his bed. Then his life blood was nearly sapped by boils. Next came that terrible veteran excruciator, neu-

> The enemy of all soldiers, rheumatism, then undertook to beat at home, the man who had never been beaten upon the battlefield. He has the sympathy of the entire Nation; but the entire Nation should do more than sympathize-it should place him upon the retired list of the Army unanimously and at once.

George Washington was appointed Lieutenant-General and Commander-in Chief of the Army (which title was superseded by Act of March 3, 1799, directing "that the Commander of the Army of the U. S. shall be commissioned by the style of 'General of the Armies of the U. S.'")-after he had served two terms as President-July 3, 1798, and served until his death, Dec. 14, 1799.

Then, there is the great and magnificent Sherman, the first and only man who comprehended the greatness of the struggle we were engaged in at an early day, unless Gen. Nathaniel Lyon be excepted. Gen. Lyon was, without doubt, at the time of his death, the greatest General the war had produced. There is no knowing what he might have attained to, had he not met an untimely death—had he not

been sacrificed to incompetency. Who that ever fought under the impetuous, dashing, flery, crowding, victorious Sheridan has ceased to love him? Upon all proper occasions he got down from his "high horse" and mingled with the men who fought for him; thus showing his appreciation of their deeds, and that, though far above them in rank, in sympathy he was not greater than the least among them.

Speaking of Sheridan, reminds me of a difference that once existed between another exarmy officer and myself, as to the official designation of Fort Monroe, which is printed in the steamboat-posters of the day and almost universally spoken of, as "Fortress Monroe." We were one day together in the office of the Lieutenant-General at the War Denation of "the works at Old Point Comfort," when he sent for, and gave me, a copy of the following order:

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE, WASHINGTON, February 8, 1832. Extract. 1. It is the order of the Secretary of War that all

Point Comfort be called Fort Monroe, and not For-By order of Major-General Macomb, R. JONES. Below which he wrote:

the Military Posts designated as Cantonments be hereafter called Forts, and that the works at Old

Adjutant-General. It was called Fortress Monroe from 1819 to 1832. P. H. SHERIDAN,

Lieutenant-General. Congress ought to pass the bill introduced last session and make the Lieutenant-General distinction, not only at the head of his gal-lant cavalrymen, over and over again—at Five gaged.

Kilpatrick's Dash Around Atlanta.

TO THE EDITOR: Wm. W. Watkins's letter grand old comrade and brave commander. regiment that went south of Jonesboro. It was the bloody 3d Ind. that went to Bear Creek Station, and was to join the command at Jonesboro, but the rebs countermanded the order, and we made our way back to Sandtown safely. Now for our trip: We started from Sandtown on the 18th of August, 1864, and we struck the road track, and then went to Rising Sun and whisky. We poured out the whisky and burned the train and contents and tore up the the command. The Johnnies ran another train down to see what was going on, so we went for it, as it was larger than the other; but we did not get it, as it was packed full of Johnnies. Just about then a brigade of rebel cavalry came an old plantation beast-one of the trickey kind. We had a running fight back to Love-

Catarrh Cured. A clergyman, after suffering a number of years from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, receive the recipe free of charge.

To THE EDITOR: In my letter published

about Oct. 30 concerning the battle of Port Republic one or two omissions must be supplied Comrade Parmelee, of Toledo, O., calls my attention to the absence of Battery L, of the 1st Ohio L. A., which is correct. But I find in my retained copy the mention and position of that battery on the battlefield, and will here say that they made a grand fight. Some of their boys were taken prisoners, including Lieut. Robinson, I think. I have made most diligent inquiry concerning this battle, and what was stated at that time in regard to the bridge burning is confirmed by recent inquiry. Gen. Shields ordered Col. Carroll to burn the bridge and the fire was kindled, but a little later Gen. McDowell, who was down near Front Royal, signaled to "put the fire out," and this order

was obeyed. Gen. Carroll is yet in Washington. I wish he would give us the facts. In regard to the troops engaged, the Fourth (Regular) Battery E, 4th U.S. Art.; 1st W. Va., 7th Ind., 84th and 110th Pa. This brigade reached Port Republic on Sunday morning. On Sunday night, Gen. Tyler, in command of the Third Brigade, consisting of Battery H (Huntington's) of the 1st Ohio Art., 5th, 7th, 29th, and 66th Ohio, also Battery L (Robinson's), 1st Ohio Art. These were the troops, artillery and infantry. There was also a battalion of cavalry, but I fail to recall whether it was of the Pennsylvania or West Virginia regiment. I think part of both; but I have no doubt about the infantry and artillery. Your correspondent of last week spoke of our incompetent commander, referring to Col. Carroll. But Gen. Tyler was in command on Monday.

This I know. Now a word about the organization of Shields's Division. I have named the Third erto unknown in our corps. and Fourth Brigades, and know I am correct. The First Brigade was under command of Gen. N. Kimball, the old hero of Winchester, who was in command (on the field) the Sunday that Gen. Shields was suffering with his wounded arm, and was prevented from riding over the field. This brigade consisted of the 13th and 14th Ind., and my notes say 63d and 67th Ohio; but if these two last named are not the correct numbers, please, comrades, show why?

The Second Brigade was under command of Gen. Ferry, and consisted of the 4th and 8th Ohio, the 39th Ill., and the 27th Ind. The batteries in the division were: H and L, 1st Ohio; E, 4th U. S.; B (Jenks's), 1st W. Va.; and I have a remembrance of Battery C (Hill's), 1st W. Va. Art., being in the Valley at times, and may have been in the Division. Now, comrades, please notice: Shields's Division (a better one never met the foc, and the

had 16 regiments of infantry. Of these one was from Illinois (39th), one from West Virginia (1st), two from Pennsylvania (84th and 110th), four from Indiana (7th, 13th, 14th, and 27th), and eight from Ohio (4th, 5th, 7th, 8th, 29th, 63d, 66th, and 67th). Of the Ohio regiments 1 am positive, except as to the 63d and 67th; these numbers are both somewhat mutilated on my record, and I cannot show them distinct enough to be positive, but am very certain. Now, if any comrade can show that these two regiments were not in that grand old Division

I have been asked frequently to name the different regiments and batteries in that Division, which was organized in Feb'y and March, in 1862, and disbanded in June of that year. We have several of the boys in our Post (No. 190). Our Commander was in the 1st W. Va., and wounded at Port Republic and Gettysburg. These boys go over those thrilling days, but memory seems treacherous with very many. Our notes "taken by the way, on the march and field" are now a great help to us.

I have been asked about Gen. Shields being wounded at the battle of Winchester on Saturday evening. Huntington's battery was first on the field, behind some willows, near (now) Berkley Mills. Gen. Shields was sitting on his horse, just in rear of E and F guns. While the enemy were pouring shell into our line and had killed poor Yeager and his horse on E gun, the boys stood with loaded guns, waiting the command, "Fire." The next shell from the enemy exploded, and a fragment severely wounded Gen. Shields in the arm. He yelled, "Give it them, boys." It was the first for our boys, and they knocked that rebel battery out in less than five minutes. This is a plain statement of facts. Up to 1877 the bones of Yeager's horse were scattered on that field, although the field was under fine cultivation. The battle scars were on the trees and fences, especially the stone fence .- J. S. COVERT, Battery H 1st Ohio Art., Le Roy, Kan.

Casey's Division at Fair Oaks.

To the Editor: Seeing accounts in your valuable paper of the battle of Fair Oaks and the part taken in that affair by Casey's Division, I take the liberty to address to you a short communication on the subject. As I was then a member of Co. B, 100th N. Y., and present for duty, I think I have a good recollection of what was done by the 100th on the 31st of May, 1862. At or about 1 o'clock p. m. the call was sounded to "fall in." We did so. Our regiment lay just to the right of the turnpike, and as the line of battle was formed it put us on the left of the road. After a few moments the battle began, and the line of Casey's Division held its position at that point until some one made a big blunder and ordered a "charge." What kind of a charge do you think we could make with 40 rods of trees laying on the ground, tops towards us and limbs all sharpened in good shape to repel such a charge? We did charge a few rods, and then we became a target for just eight or 10 more than our own number, and the order came to retreat, which we did, and we fell back-to the redoubts by the little brown house. Then we were ordered to halt and face about. After a stand there for a few moments another retreat was ordered. Just about this time the camp of the 100th came in possession of the enemy, and it remained in their possession until the next day. About noon our line of battle was formed a few rods in front of Seven Pines. My company was on picket duty the night before the battle about half a mile in front of the railroad station, and when the order came to "fall in" we had not been in camp over one hour, and many of us entered the fight with shoes, pants, blouse and cap on, leaving other articles of dress hanging on tents and trees. It is true our regiment was not used to fire, but I believe, if truth was spoken, "they did well, and fought nobly." Yes, we obeyed orders, and got shot down like so many pigeons. The 100th entered that fight with over 700 men (seven companies) and a full line of officers, and after two hours and 20 minutes we did not have half that number. If I a General, as he fairly and honestly won the remember right, we had 300 at roll-call that night. Other regiments of our division were in like circumstances, and I believe all did as Forks, at Appomattox-but by his impetuosity | well as any troops could under like circum- and was buried with military honors in the and successful success, on every field where en- stances. I did not have time to observe other bounding blue sea." This sad accident cast a regiments, and therefore have nothing to say, gloom over the spirits of the men that all the except that the left of our brigade had a hard place, and I honestly think did the best fighting that day. Three companies of the 100th is splendid. I am glad to see some one that has | were on picket duty at the time the battle courage enough to speak up in behalf of our | began, they having taken the position we had the night previous. These companies did Comrade Watkins is, however, mistaken in the | not join us until Sunday evening, if my memory serves me right,-R. DEXTER, Orderly Serg't, Co. B, 100th N. Y., Ashland, Neb.

The 128th N. Y. word of praise for it? It seems in its three years' service in the campaigns on the Mississippi and Red Rivers, in the Shenandoah Valley and Sherman's march to the sea, it must went to Bear Creek, on the Macon road, where some of the 128th speak to THE TRIBUNE .we had lots of fun and captured a train of cars | WM. E. HAMILTON, Co. B. 128th N. Y., Husted, save the boundless deep and our own fleet is

To Stop an Obstinate Cough. That's what troubles, doctors. But the three combined in the "Thoro" Cough Medicine succeed where others fail. Read this: "Inclosed is \$2. Please send me the worth of it in your to fall back to a mule. Ah, that mule! It was | years old next Spring, and she says she has never known a Cough Medicine equal to it." This old lady is a stranger to us; her testimony is especially valuable because of her great experience and opportunity to compare the 'Thoro" with other Cough Medicines. We have sent the letter to THE TRIBUNE. "Thoro" moderates cough, soothes irritation, loosens phlegm, and cleanses and heals both lungs and throat. Sent by express on receipt of price. \$1 per bottle; 6 bottles, \$5. Special rates to the trade. The "Thoro" Company, 1224 North Tenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

"Rough on Itch" cures humors, eruptions, ring-worm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet,

From Matagorda Bay to San Antonio. An Unceremonious "Norther."

To THE EDITOR: Having very carefully read Comrade Hobbs's letter-" Matagorda Bay," I was so much interested and pleased with it that I could no longer resist the temptation to mention a few incidents in which the First Brigade, Third Division of the Fourth Corps figured more actively and heroically than gloriously at and near Indianola, on Matagorda Bay. Our brigade consisted of the 15th. Brigade, under Col. Carroll, consisted of Clark's | 49th, and 71st Ohio, 32d and 51st Ind., 57th and 89th Ill., and 8th Kan. This was at Camp Harker, near Nashville, Tenn., April 30 to June 15, 1865. Various rumors of muster-out and contrary rumors of another expedition freely circulated, when speculation as to the future was suddenly interrupted by the muster-out of the 89th Ill. and an order for the movement of the corps to Texas. There was much grumbling among the troops, to be sure, for they thought they had earned their discharges. The war was declared ended, and they felt that if any further duties were required of an armed force, drafted men might rightfully participate and reap the accruing honors. The dissatisfaction became epidemic, and while mutiny was not looked for by the officers, it was seriously considered by the men. Insubordination, however, was a serious question, an element hith-AN HONORABLE DECISION.

> To disgrace our commanders and ourselves at this date appeared so ridiculous that the boys concluded they would rather march away as victors wrongfully retained than to be dis-

charged as mutineers and cowards. The question of leadership was freely discussed. Our brigade was very much dissatis- teens, half empty at starting, were now quite fied with Gen. Doolittle, who had the reputation of being overbearing and unsocial. The cry went forth, "Give us back our brave Willich." The cry was heeded, and Gen. Willich was returned to his old command. In the meantime the troops were paid off to date and | advantage was lost. There was nothing but allowed more than ordinary pass privileges, despair and the heroic courage born of desperathese being considered necessary and harmonizing influences. It is scarcely necessary to gling, but no sooner were we upon the right say they had the desired effect, as the boys road than the weaker began to drop out, at were more easily persuaded than driven. Upon the return of Gen. Willich a grand reception | the situation grew worse and worse as the was arranged. A palanquin of cedar boughs | night wore away,-a night that all felt would was erected and every soldier provided with a candle. Soon after dress parade the boys fell into line, with candles for torches. They placed the General in the palanquin, and he was carried around with the procession, Jeff Davis was burned in effigy and a general good time enjoyed. The brigade was formed in a compact hollow square, Gen. Willich made one of his characteristic speeches, and the reconcilia-

tion was complete. The next day everything was bustle and confusion. Preparations were hurriedly made, and on the third day after Willich's arrival we broke camp and marched to the suburbs of the city, where long trains of box cars were in waiting, into and upon which we were piled with more confusion than comfort. As the dusk of evening approached we went whirling over the rail towards Johnsonville, on the Tennessee River, where a fleet of dilapidated river boats awaited us. We were hustled on board with such haste that several men failed to get on board, and our next advices from them Corps. showed that they had reported for duty at home. From Johnsonville the voyage was without incident until we reached Cairo, where a dastardly cutrage was perpetrated by the pilot of the boat upon which the 49th Ohio was quartered. It appeared from the best evidence that he was a galvanized rebel, and an opportunity presenting itself he undertook to wreck the boat upon a river monitor at anchor, and thereby drown the regiment. His plans were well laid, and only failed of success by the prompt assistance at hand. He succeeded in wrecking the boat, and made his escape to Cairo, where he was captured the next morning by a comrade of the 8th Kan. and

full justice meted out to him. After the excitement had subsided the boys were burried upon the boats, another magnificently dilapidated transport was procured for the water-soaked 49th, and away we went out of the Ohio into the Mississippi. Our trip thence to New Orleans was void of interest, except that unexampled display of ignorance which caused the commandant at Port Royal to fire upon the unfortunate 49th's boat, causing her to round to and report, whereupon the whole fleet anchored off the opposite shore long enough to allow the boys to land and play a few games of chuck-a-luck on the grassy banks. The 49th having paid the penalty of a second disaster, were soon doomed to a third accident, which was the loss of the rudder of their boat, and she came drifting down the stream at the mercy of the current, until she was towed to shore and repaired. All this seems unexciting and common-place enough now, after 19.

time it was very discouraging. REACHING NEW ORLEANS. Until the 28th of June, when we landed at New Orleans, nothing worthy of note happened to disturb our tranquil and peaceful life. mette, below the city, along Jackson's old canal. | step." The remainder of the division soon followed our lead, and went into camp south of the canal. Here we remained until after the 4th of July, enjoying the sights of the city and the balmy miasms of the cypress swamps. Our chief amusement was in standing guard and fighting musketos. On the morning of July 5 we again took the lead and embarked upon seven ships. On the morning of the 6th we found ourselves at anchor in the mouth of the Misissippi, off Stiltown. Our pilots being obtained, we steamed out over the bar and into the glassy-green Gulf. To hundreds of us this was a grand, a new and an exciting scene, and well worth the price of the excursion ticket. The day was delightful and the greenish-blue Gulf all that the most fastidious and weak stomachs could desire. In the midst of our supreme happiness, however, we were doomed to sorrow. One of our Sth Kan, boys was imprudent enough to exhibit his seamanship while under the influence, of liquor, and, regardless of the protests of his comrades, he essayed to walk the rope from the main to the foremast. He fell about 40 feet, and the lurch of the ship saved him from going down the smokestack only to allow him to fall across the iron railing around the cabin. He died in a few minutes, grandeur of a monster water-spout in close proximity could not dispel. The flagship, being nearest the water-spout, fired into and broke it, and when the lower portion subsided, like a mountain sinking in a plain, the effect made a part of the present State Constitution adopted De was indeed grand. The ships rolled and tremwas indeed grand. The ships rolled and trembled, the billows were gigantic, and to those of us unaccustomed to such spectacles, it seemed as if we must go down. And go down we did, but only for a minute; then the ship would mount upwards as if determined to for-To THE EDITOR: Where are the members of sake its element, pause a moment on the crest the 128th N. Y.? Is there not one to write a of a Missionary Ridge wave, then plunge headlong into the valley below. This exciting scene lasted probably 30 minutes. Then the waters subsided and our ships sped on, leaving foaming wakes behind. "Ship a-hoy," shouts the watchman, and all

eyes are turned in that direction, but nothing visible. Directly we see what appears to be a stake standing out of the water. It grows taller and higher; we see a sail, then two. Soon A new medical book mentions 132 cough | the whole ship heaves in sight, plowing through remedies. Only three are needed. Which three? | the billows. Signals are exchanged, and she passes on towards the Delta, and we watch her until she is lost to view. By this time the fleet is nearing the Gulf Stream, indications of which can be seen for miles to the right and and dirty foam, sweeping in a mad torrent, whirling into eddies, and roaring like a veri-The water of this stream has a yellowish tinge, and where we crossed it was running

from northwest to southeast. Night came very suddenly, but not without giving us a peep at the drop-curtain of day, as the sun seemed literally to sink into the Gulf, throwing aloft bright rays, and forming a scene of beauty never to be forgotten. As the light faded night came on like a black storm-cloud skurrying across the face of the deep. It did in the cradle of the deep." At early dawn we

"A life on the occan wave, A home on the rolling deep," ate a few hard-tacks, and composed ourselves as best we could. Thus passed two more days' and nights, and on awaking July 9 we found ourselves at anchor off the lighthouse at the en-

MATAGORDA BAY,

and as we were informed that we would remain

thus for several hours, the majority of the men

indulged in a briny bath. A few of the more

venturesome mounted the rigging and plunged

great difficulty. This rolling sensation soon

passed away and we marched out of town, past

the Court-house, and camped for supper. The

supply of fresh water being limited we had

scanty coffee, and at 8 o'clock commenced a

march the severity of which the stoutest of us

alone were able to stand and not one of us

ever experienced before. My pen is unequal to

the task of picturing it. None but a master

hand could paint it. Dante's hell would have

been a paradise in comparison. One dollar per

drop would have been cheap for water. It was

18 miles, so the guide said, to Green Lake, a

small body of fresh water, and from the bay to

that lake there was nothing but a desert wil-

derness of alkali dust; not a hill, not a hollow-

nothing but level dirt. The intention of Gen.

Willich was to reach the lake under cover of

night, so as to avoid the heat of day, Our guide,

through dense ignorance or gross carelessness,

became confused and lost; many of us protested

that we were playing "ring around the rosy,"

but to no purpose. Our guide was hopelessly be-

wildered. A dense saline fog settled down upon

us which, together with the swarms of mus-

ketos, added misery to our axieties. At about

1 a. m. we found ourselves but two miles from our

starting point, and at least 16 miles from where

we should have been at that hour. Our can-

empty. Scarcely one man in 50 had a drink of

water left. Up to this time the suffering had

been fittle, owing to the fact that frequent halts

had been made, the water had held out, and

the men were fresh to start with; but now every

tion. Up to this time there had be no strag-

first to rest, at last to cease the struggle. Thus

[To be continued.]

CONDENSED LETTERS.

George B. Morgan, Co. E. 23d N. Y., Wav-

erly, N. Y., writes that the 23d N. Y. was en-

camped on the Potomac at Acquia Creek, dur-

ing the Chancellorsville fight, and was not

engaged at all (as stated by "Carleton" in a

recent issue of THE TRIBUNE). It was in the

First Brigade, Fourteenth Division, Fourteenth

Thomas Paley, Co. K, 87th Pa., Muddy Creek

Forks, Pa., denies that Griffin's battery drove

his regiment from behind the stone feuce to

Winchester, as stated by C. E. Goldsbaugh in

TRIBUNE of Dec. 18, but that the move was

ordered by Gen. Milroy. He also denies that

be the last for many and too short for all.

Marye's Hights.

head first from the yard-arms into the water. School, Brunswick, Me., says:-About 1 o'clock the ships steamed into the bay "Medical science has produced no other ano-dyne expectorant so good as Aven's Chenny and up to Indianola. The piers being destroyed the ships dropped anchor in deep water and we disembarked in lighters, finally wading out to an inhospitable shore, which seemed to roll and rock so that the boys could stand only with

PECTORAL. It is invaluable for diseases of the

The same opinion is expressed by the well-known Dr. L. J. Addison, of Chicago, Ill., who says :-

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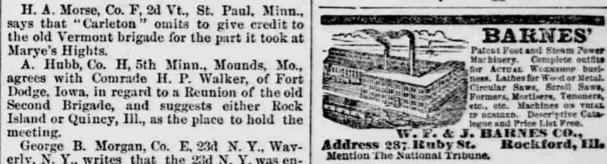
There is not a household in which this

for any threat or lung disease susceptible of cure, who has not been made in numberless instances, cured obstinate cases of chronic Bronchitis, Larnygitis, and even acute Pneumonia, and has saved many patients in the earlier stages of Pulmonary Consumption. It is a medicine that only requires to be taken in small doses, is pleasant to the taste, and is needed in every house where there are

These are all plain facts, which can be verified by anybody, and should be remembered by everybody.

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the 87th surrendered, as a regiment, on that Isaac Goodrich, Co. K, 34th Ind., Goodrich, Pa., corroborates in every respect the communication regarding the battle of Port Gibson, written by Comrade Martin, in THE TRIBUNE.

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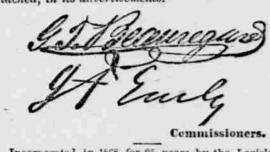
Ex-Policeman-"My case exactly. When want a good night's rest I have to put on my At New Orleans we were encamped at Chal- old uniform and lay down on my front door

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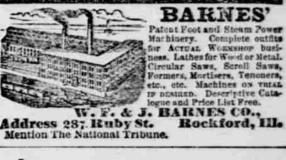
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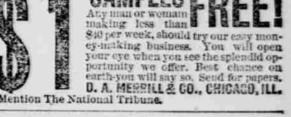
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